

The History of

*Hot.* My Liege, I did deny no prisoners,  
 But I remember when the fight was done,  
 When I was drie with rage and extreme toyle,  
 Beca hies and faint, leaning vpon my sword,  
 Came there a certaine Lord; neat and trimly drest,  
 Fresh as a Bridegroom; and his chin new reapt,  
 Shewd like a stubble land at haruest home:  
 He was perfumed like a Milliner,  
 And twixt his finger and his thumb hee held  
 A pouncet boxe, which euer and anon  
 He gaue his nose, and tooke away againe,  
 Who therewith angry, when it next came there,  
 Tooke it in snuffe, and thus hee smilde and talkt,  
 And as the souldiers bore dead bodies by,  
 He cald them vntaught knaues, vnmannerly,  
 To bring a sloenly vnband-some coarfe,  
 Betwixt the winde and his Nobility,  
 With many holy day and Lady tearmes.  
 He questioned me: among the rest demanded  
 My prisoners in your Maiesties behalfe.  
 I then all smarting, with my wounds being cold,  
 To be so pestered with a Popinjay,  
 Out of my griefe and my impatience,  
 Answered neglectingly, I know not what,  
 He should, or hee should not, for he made me mad  
 To see him shine so briske, and smell so sweete,  
 And talke so like a waiting-Gentle-woman,  
 Of Guns & Drums, and wounds, God saue the markes;  
 And telling me the soueraign'st thing on earth,  
 Was Parmacity for an inward bruisse;  
 And that it was great pittie, so it was,  
 This villanous Saltpeter should be dig'd  
 Out of the bowels of the harmelesse Earth;  
 Which many a good tall fellow had destroy'd  
 So cowardly: and but for these vile Guns,  
 He would haue beene himselfe a Souldier.  
 This said vnioynted chat of his (my Lord)  
 I answered indirectly (as I sayd.)

And

Henry the

And I beseech you, let not this re  
 Come currant for an accusation  
 Betwixt my loue, and your high  
*Blunt.* The circumstance consid  
 What er'e *Harry Piercy* then ha  
 To such a person, and in such a pl  
 At such a time, with all the rest r  
 May reasonably die, and neuer ris  
 To doe him wrong, or any way i  
 What then he sayd, so he vsay i  
*King.* Why, yet hee doth deny  
 But with prouiso and exception  
 That we at our owne charge sha  
 His brother in law, the foolish  
 Who in my soule hath wilfully l  
 The liues of those, that he did le  
 Against the great Magician, dam  
 Whose daughter as we heare, th  
 Hath lately married: shall our c  
 Be emptied to redeeme a trayto  
 Shall we buy treason? and inder  
 When they haue lost and forfei  
 No, on the barren Mountaine l  
 For I shall neuer hold that man  
 Whose tongue shall aske me fo  
 To ranome home reuolted *M*  
*Hot.* Reuolted *Mortimer*?  
 He neuer did fall off, my Souera  
 But by the chance of warre: to  
 Needes no more but one tongue  
 Those mouthed wounds which  
 When on the gentle *Seuerne*  
 In single opposition hand to h  
 He did confound the best part  
 In changing hardiment with g  
 Three times they breath'd, and  
 Vpon agreement of swift *Seuer*  
 Who then affrighted with the